

TO GEORGE M. DALLAS,  
VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

INTOXICATED, SEPTEMBER 20, 1847.

SIR: On the eve of an important election you have travelled to Pittsburgh, and there addressed the people at large on political topics generally, and especially in vindication of the tariff of 1846—the offspring of your casting vote.

Being a public man, and having made a public appeal to influence popular opinion, I take it to be the right of any citizen, however humble, to examine the opinions you have thus publicly expressed.

It is my purpose, therefore, to make a few brief and hasty comments on the main topic only of your address, to wit, the vindication of the tariff of 1846, which you say has fulfilled the highest hopes of its friends by having produced a vast increase of foreign imports and revenue.

Now, sir, Mr. WALKER informs us that the duties by the late tariff were reduced about one-third, viz. from an average of about thirty per cent. under the tariff of 1842 to about twenty per cent. under the tariff of 1846. Therefore, to increase the revenue, must you not increase the imports at least one-third? Instead of one hundred millions, (the usual amount,) must you not increase the imports to one hundred and fifty millions to get the same amount of revenue? And if the tariff of 1842 was now in operation, would not the revenue be one-third more than it is, viz. forty-five millions instead of thirty millions? And do we not, therefore, lose this fifteen millions of revenue by your boasted tariff of 1846? But you may say that under the tariff of 1842 we should not have had this increase of imports, which would have remained as usual about one hundred millions instead of one hundred and fifty millions. My answer is, that other causes have produced this increase. But suppose you are right, still would we not have had just as much revenue on one hundred millions of imports under the tariff of 1842 as we now receive on one hundred and fifty millions of imports under the tariff of 1846? And would we not have thus saved by the tariff of 1842 fifty millions of dollars to sustain American industry, instead of sending it abroad to reward and enrich the labor of foreign countries?

The idea, however, of reducing duties to increase revenue is an absurdity. It is contrary to the practice and experience of this and every other country—a sophism which carries its refutation upon its own face. Still, to increase revenue by reducing duties was the ostensible object of the Secretary of the Treasury, whilst his great and real object was to break down American manufacturers, and build up their rivals in Great Britain, so that England, thus rendered wealthy and prosperous, would, as he supposed, be induced to pay us higher prices for "our cotton." In other words, the free labor of the North is, by your favorite tariff, to be ground down and sacrificed in the vain hope of increasing the profits of the slave labor of the South; and this anti-American purpose is not only clearly disclosed, but distinctly avowed by Mr. WALKER in his report of the 3d of December, 1845, in which more than once he declares that it is his purpose to prevent "the progressive substitution of our rival domestic products" for foreign goods, (see pp. 2 and 6,) and at pages 13 and 14 he further says that we must take from England her manufactures and not specie for our breadstuffs; otherwise, "not having specie to spare, she will bring down even to a greater extent the price of our cotton." In other words, the farmers and mechanics of the Northern and Middle States must send their last dollar to Great Britain to purchase what they can and ought to make at home, so that England, having plenty of money, may give Mr. WALKER a higher price for his cotton, and money being scarce and prices low here, he will be enabled to purchase his supplies of food and clothing for his cotton-growing slaves for little or nothing.

Such are the arguments offered by Mr. WALKER in support of the tariff of 1846, and I should like to know whether you, in your speech at Pittsburgh eulogistic of this measure, intended to endorse and approve of Mr. WALKER's report, which, in consequence of its anti-American and British tendencies, was published in England by order of the British Parliament?

To show the ruinous operation of this measure on some of the principal branches of American labor, I submit the following table:

Branches of business.	Amount imported in 1845.	Rate of revenue and protective duties under the tariff of 1842.	Rate of revenue and protective duties under the tariff of 1846.	Loss of revenue and number of tariff of 1846.
Shoemakers	\$42,520	45 p. c.	30 p. c.	15 p. c.
Tailors	1,173,028	50 do.	30 do.	20 do.
Blacksmiths	5,580,860	61 do.	30 do.	31 do.
Hatters	16,645	49 do.	30 do.	19 do.
Tanners	128,277	40 do.	30 do.	10 do.
Iron-makers	4,489,553	75 do.	30 do.	45 do.
Miners of coal	223,919	67 do.	30 do.	37 do.
Glass-makers	106,905	90 do.	25 do.	65 do.
Paper-makers	51,724	75 do.	30 do.	45 do.
Hemp and cordage	355,875	65 do.	25 do.	40 do.
Lead	92,000	60 do.	20 do.	40 do.
Pins	45,078	70 do.	20 do.	50 do.
Nails and spikes	66 do.	20 do.	49 do.	
Manufactures of wool	10,667,875	40 do.	30 do.	10 do.
Manufactures of cotton	13,863,383	30 do.	25 do.	5 do.
Manufactures of silk	10,650,000	42 do.	25 do.	17 do.
Salt	898,663	76 do.	20 do.	56 do.
Sugar	4,750,555	75 do.	30 do.	45 do.
Brandy and spirits	1,045,363	180 do.	100 do.	80 do.
Wool	1,680,794	40 do.	30 do.	10 do.
Blankets	1,000,000	30 do.	20 do.	10 do.
Potatoes	58,949	36 do.	20 do.	16 do.
Aggregate	56,177,837	154 do.	610 do.	814 do.
Average duties.	65 do.	30 do.	37 do.	

The duties on the above articles being thus reduced one-half, of course the imports must be doubled to keep up the revenue; and if you double the imports, must you not destroy fifty-six millions of your present domestic supply to make room for these additional imports, and send fifty-six millions abroad to purchase what is now supplied at home?

But what, sir, will be said of your tariff of 1846 by the American farmers, mechanics, and workmen, who are thus sacrificed to favor foreigners? What will be said by the shoemaker, whose production is reduced 15 per cent.; by the tailor, who loses 20; the blacksmith, who is brought down 31 per cent.; the hatter, 19; the tanner, 20; the iron-maker, 45; the paper-maker, 45; the coal digger, 37? And what will the farmer say, who must reduce his wool and other raw materials and breadstuffs in a corresponding ratio, to enable the American mechanic and manufacturer to maintain the competition with their foreign rivals under this anti-American free-trade system? But this is not all. Whilst thus employed in robbing labor of its protection and the farmer of his home markets, you reduced the duties on the rich man's brandy and spirits nearly one-half, and to make good the loss of revenue, you attempted to impose a heavy tax on the poor man's tea and coffee. Thus, to favor foreigners, you have stripped American labor of its protection, destroyed its employments and reduced its wages, and, in the language of Mr. BUCHANAN, you have thus "covered the country with beggars and blessings."

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

## TO THE EDITORS.

I have read the editorial in the "North American" of the 10th instant, on the communication of "E." in the Intelligence of the 7th.

That the editor must have carefully read the communication is evident from the errors in the editorial, which will be noticed briefly in the order of its paragraphs.

Paragraph 1.—The editor states that "E. deprecates the 'discussions of the Wilnot Proviso, while, by the way, he deprecates it.' E. did not deprecate the discussion, but the making it the test question at the next Presidential election."

Paragraph 3.—The editor is correct in saying that the "Wilnot Proviso merely recognizes an issue already made," but not as the test question. Nor is his deduction logical that "his [E.] admission that it is the issue now most desired by our opponents of the South, establishes that its origin is to be found there and not here." The issue referred to by E. was the Wilnot Proviso as the test question, and this so presented "by some of the most respectable Whig papers of the North," as "now most desired by our opponents of the South."

Paragraph 4.—The editor is also correct in saying that the Wilnot Proviso was first offered by the Locos, and that the question (the Wilnot Proviso) was not made by the Whigs of the North or South; that "the Whigs only met the idea before them." But, in imputing error to E., the editor himself is in error in supposing that E. referred to the Wilnot Proviso simply in relation to the extension of slavery, when he referred to it as the test question.

Paragraph 5 has no controversy with any thing advanced by E.

Paragraph 6.—"The mass of the Whigs of the North have never recognized the Wilnot Proviso as an unconditional or 'primary' issue."—[the issue—as E. understands the editorial—the test question.] E. said nothing of the mass of the Whigs of the North; and he is very glad to see, in a paper of so high authority as the North American this declaration of the sentiment of the mass of the Whigs of the North, of whom E. is *parva pars*.

Paragraph 8.—After quoting the arguments that might be (and in part are) used by the South against the efficiency of the Wilnot Proviso: "This seems to us to be dangerous and even audacious [very bold or daring, impudent, committed with or proceeding from daring effrontery; bold, spirited—Webster's definition]. E. advanced no doctrine; he stated arguments as in the mouth of the South; and neither E. as the writer, nor you as the publishers, are chargeable with having adopted those arguments as their doctrine."

"The writer seems to blush for the currency he has given to such views; for he says: 'However you or I may appreciate such arguments,' &c." The declaration quoted was intended to shield E. and you at least from the charge of having adopted them. As to giving "currency to such views," why should we shut our ears to the arguments or our eyes to the aims of our opponents, or to their probable or even possible effect?

Paragraph 9.—E. expressly admits that "in the territories of the United States Congress may prohibit slavery up to the moment of admission into the Union. They may even refuse to admit a State under a constitution that establishes slavery." The question raised by the quoted argument refers to the power of Congress over slavery in a State after its admission into the Union. Such power is not well illustrated by the query, "Should Ohio adopt a non-slavery form of government, could not the United States interfere?" The inapplicability as well as the answer to the query is shown by the previous member of the sentence, "That instrument [the constitution] contains a guaranty of a republican form of government to every State."

E. admits that he may have less confidence than the editor in the firmness of the Whigs or the integrity of the Lococoes in Congress. Bearing in mind that of the last Congress all the Whig Senators but two, and all the Whig members of the House but fourteen, voted the war against Mexico, and that twenty-one members of the House held their seats in violation of an act of Congress—with these votes in mind, E. said: "What can be hoped against an even vote in the Senate, or from a new growth of principle [not principles, as printed] in the House of Representatives."

Paragraph 10.—"Most of the arguments [of E.] are intended to demonstrate that opposition to the extension of slavery will be productive of a loss of political power." E. urged no argument against the opposition to the extension of slavery. On the contrary, he urged the only measure which, in his opinion, could effectually prevent its extension.

Paragraph 11.—And, having done this, he endeavors to show that it was required as well by party—Whig party—expediency as by principle.

"The political chances [of E.] are erroneously given." They were made with some care; but E. finds no fault with no one for doubting their correctness. "But as this mode of argument is not the most elevated one, we will not examine them." True it is not the most elevated, and, if standing alone, would be vicious; yet, in the opinion of E., it is fortunate for any party to find expedient measures to be right, and wrong measures to be inexpedient.

Paragraph 12 has no controversy with E., and in which E. fully concurs.

Paragraph 13.—As the editor agrees with E upon the momentous issue of No Mexican Territory, E. would have permitted the editorial to pass but for the charge made against you for adopting the article, liable to the construction he has given it. The high standing of the North American and of its editor alone give consequence to the charge; and I trust that, to do you justice, and also in justice to E., he will publish the original communication and this reply to his comment.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1847. PHILADELPHIA.

## HINTS TO HOTEL-KEEPERS, &amp;c.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

In my last I made some remarks on the want of civility and courteousness, and even of ordinary attention on the part of hotel-keepers and agents which one meets with in too many of the depots of the railroads, in the railroad cars, as well as on board the steamboats.

The same observations I am compelled to make respecting the Hotels. Whilst many of those in the larger cities are in many respects well kept, there is still much to be desired in regard to civil treatment of the stranger. The tables are well set, and the rooms are generally clean and comfortable, but there is a great deal of want of civility and courtesy, and often of the master, too, of these little stations. One is so grateful to the traveller, who finds himself a stranger, most commonly, when he enters a hotel. How often have I entered the best hotels in some of our principal cities, within the few last months as well as in former years, and instead of being promptly met by some agreeable agent of the house—master or clerk, as you wish, have seen no disposition to move on the part of half a dozen employed persons, often not even a respectable situation, or the least attempt at a grateful reception. Sometimes I have even found the want of the most ordinary assistance in getting my baggage carried into my room, or if it was rendered at all it was given in an unbecomingly grudging way by the persons whose duty it was to do it. There is no great difficulty in being kind, and even truly polite, if we only have the heart for it. As people like Americans are wanting in habitual politeness—in those little courtesies and kindnesses, expressed in words, in acts, and often in looks only—which contribute so much to create and diffuse happiness among those who surround us.

What a treat it is to meet with a really polite and attentive man—be he proprietor, clerk, or servant—in a hotel! I have seen many such in the old world and in the new. And what a short, what a miniature, is a man, in any position, who has not sense enough or heart enough to act with the courteousness which is due to every man, let him be who he may! There is no great difficulty in being kind, and even truly polite, if we only have the heart for it. As people like Americans are wanting in habitual politeness—in those little courtesies and kindnesses, expressed in words, in acts, and often in looks only—which contribute so much to create and diffuse happiness among those who surround us.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

## GOING ON A FARM.

FROM A WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

Men of sedentary habits, or whose duties prevent them from taking as much exercise as they think they require, are frequently in the habit of complaining or regretting that their avocations compel them to live in the city; and this love for a country life generally with the thermometer—the more fervent the sun's rays the more fervent their sighs for the shady retreats and Elysian fields which they have either read or dreamed of. The sun's rays, too, have a stimulating effect upon their imaginations. When the thermometer ranges at about 90, they are apt to conjure up bright visions which they cannot realize, and airy phantoms which they cannot possess. The cool bubbling spring dances before them, and meanders through the greenward of a rich meadow, until it reaches the blue river, or joins the waters of a cascade that leaps from the side of a neighboring mountain. They feel themselves expanding under the influence of an exhilarating breeze, bearing on its bosom the delightful scent of new-mown hay, the fragrance of flowers, and the songs of birds. But reflection returns, and brings with it the hot walls of a brick-built city, the dusty, suffocating, and perhaps dirty streets in which they live; the monotonous mill-house occupation in which they make their daily rounds—evils which become the less endurable as they contrast with and chase away the gay dreams of sylvan sports and rural pastimes previously pictured by a heated imagination.

The individual whose experience in farming has suggested these general remarks was one of the sedentary class referred to. He lived in Washington; became tired of the dull routine of city life, and as his business admitted of his devoting a considerable portion of the day to agricultural pursuits, resolved to purchase a farm the first opportunity. In forming this resolution, his pride assisted his inclination. He was one of that well-known class in Washington who are ranked among the *fruges conuenerunt nati* by those who would like to occupy their places, and he determined to become, as far as his other business would permit, a *producer*, in the sense in which Adam Smith uses the term. Pride, inclination, and a very hot day in July, 18—, finally induced him to close a bargain which he had meditated for some time, for about thirty acres of land, the principal characteristic of which was that it contained specimens of silex sufficient in size and number to satisfy the most enthusiastic mineralogist. With regard to the soil itself, it may be remarked in general that whatever advantages the city of Washington possesses, (and they are many,) the land around it is certainly one of the best; that is, it is not quite so rich as that in the valley of the Wabash, or, perhaps, to give a more precise idea of its character for fertility, I should say that, if a region of country is healthy in the very sense of the soil is fertile, the seat of Government should be visited by the health-bunting fraternity in preference to Saratoga. Our amateur farmer was not, however, to be discouraged by such trills. The renovation of the soil was, he thought, "a small matter." He reflected, too, that a good farm, such as he would make it, in the midst of many poor ones, would have the entire swing of the market without competition, and that even should the crops not be so abundant as desired, prices would advance in proportion to the scarcity. Already he saw his lambskins skipping on the hill-side, which sent back the echo of the loving hands in an opposite direction; his broad fields of grain waved in golden billows, their lake-like appearance increased by the shadows of moving clouds, resembling ralls floating on the surface; his orchards bent their creaking boughs to the earth laden with the choicest fruits; in short, the force of inspiration was so great that, had he been a poet, he would have thrown the Mæonian bard as completely in the shade as that bard threw Tityrus, when, inspired by the same theme, he placed him "recubans sub tegmine fagi." A few weeks placed him in the long-desired position of cultivator of the soil. His industry for a while kept pace with his enthusiasm. He put up fences, planted trees, enriched as much of his land as his means would allow, and removed enough of flint-rocks from his fields to make a turnpike to Oregon. During this period of toil he made no other acquisition than he had undertaken the labor required upon a farm; but yet it was some time before he was willing to admit, even to himself, that he was at all disappointed. He, however, began to think that perhaps there was some truth in the saying that a pleasure anticipated is greater than when realized; his enthusiasm subsided by degrees, but it lasted as long as his money; and, when both were gone, he sold his farm, for less than it cost him, to a poor fellow who, a short time after, considered himself "most unfairly taken in."

He returned to the city, and in the course of a few years acquired a new stock of funds as well as a new disposition to "go upon a farm." A variety of reasons, all of which he deduced from the main reason, *want of experience*, suggested themselves as demonstrative of the cause of his previous failure, and still he wondered how he could have committed the egregious blunders that led to it. He finally comforted himself by reflecting that the money and time and labor which he had expended was not lost, but profitably invested in purchasing experience, of which commodity he ought to have a reasonable share, inasmuch as it cost him so dear. The land he owned before, too, was not sufficiently watered—an inconvenience which his experience would now enable him to avoid, and accordingly in the spring of 1846 he purchased a farm of which the land was undulating, it not indeed hilly, and through which ran a little stream, rippling in its descent over the rocks, and producing a constant lullaby to soothe the nightly slumbers of the inmates of the romantic little cottage which stood but a few yards from it. "Here," said our friend, "are the elements of comfort and pleasure," and cheerfully did he draw upon his purse, even to the last dollar, in making improvements and in purchasing farming utensils. But his enthusiasm in the present instance was destined to receive a much more sudden check than before. One moonlight night, (the 2d of July, I think,) after having been put to sleep, as usual, by the rippling murmurs of the gentle stream, he was aroused, or rather startled, by a combination of sounds which seemed as though they were produced by the "war of elements" or the meeting of hostile armies. When sufficiently collected, he ascertained that the rain was coming down in torrents; that the little stream, which had swollen beyond all bounds, was roaring like a Niagara, and carrying off in its mad career all that was moveable and valuable on the premises. Henceforth, with their fluttering contents, dog-houses, fence-rails, wagon bodies, and building logs turned somersault over each other, as they were swept along by the mighty current, presenting in the subdued light an undefinable appearance, which might be supposed to resemble the "vari nuntiis in gurgite vasto." The horror of the scene was increased by the fact that the current, which had now surrounded the cottage, and therefore prevented all escape from it, was about to carry it off also. An occasional rocking motion was felt, as though it were loosening its foundations preparatory to starting, and our amateur farmer, like the passenger upon his first sea voyage, and experiencing his first storm, vowed fervently that if his life was spared to see "home and friends once more," he would forever forswear whatever of happiness or pleasure there might be in a rural life. His prayer was heard; the waters subsided, and daylight disclosed a scene that would have sunk a more buoyant heart than that possessed by our ill-fated farmer. Of course, he resolved to remove his family and whatever he could recover from the wreck as soon as he could hire a vehicle for the purpose, and to sell the place, with all its mill sites, water rights, and privileges, (of which latter he thought the water had, or took more than was consistent with his safety,) as soon as he could find a purchaser, whom indeed he found much sooner than his late lack would have led him to expect.

It should here be stated that after his first failure, and upon his return to the city, some of his waggish acquaintances were unfeeling enough to tease him occasionally by alluding to farming operations and the "delights" of a country life, until he became so very tender and sensitive on the subject that he considered the slightest reference to agricultural pursuits as a design to insult him; indeed so far did this feeling carry him that, although a strict member of the church, he threatened, in a violent passion, to leave it, because the Minister on one occasion alluded to his text the well-known parable of the sower. The remembrance of these wicked jokes rose up before him and determined him, notwithstanding his vow, to perish in the country rather than return to endure the victimhood of his waggish neighbors. Another farm was therefore purchased upon which there were no water-courses, and from which there was therefore no danger of being washed away; it was besides more eligibly situated than the former, being on the Vir-

ginia side of the river, immediately in the neighborhood of the "Long Bridge," the length of which was the greatest part of the distance between his farm and the market. The ground was prepared, the wheat was sown, the corn and grain seeds were planted in the proper season, and for a short time every thing promised full success for past losses and a complete reward for his perseverance—for he flattered himself that it was perseverance, and not the fear of meeting his mischievous neighbors, that induced him to continue the now hazardous business. There was only one thing he dreaded, and that was a freshet—since the night that his pet stream, from singing lullabies, had taken to rocking him, he seemed to be seized with a kind of hydrophobia, so great was his aversion to water. He was pretty well cured, however, of this disease about the latter part of April, for scarcely a drop of rain had fallen during the month. Indeed that month seemed resolved to redeem its character for inconstancy, and to repeat the oft-repeated insult of "as fitful as an April day," for there scarcely ever was a month more constantly dry than the month of April, 1847, except perhaps the month that followed it. As the showery month had gone without giving any showers, our hero began to imagine that he was now to be persecuted by drought as he had been last year by floods, and he became each day more convinced as each day left the thirty earth more thirsty than before. To crown all, a portion of the Long Bridge, which his business obliged him to cross daily, had been washed away—perhaps by the same rain that threatened to serve him the same trick; and although Congress had made an appropriation to repair it, the repairs were for some cause delayed several months, during which time our hero was obliged to ferry over himself and his provisions, which he purchased (for he had none to sell) in market, at additional expense and inconvenience. His city friends were continually threatening him with a visit, and he never could be persuaded to let them know the precise locality of his residence or at "what hour he would be at home." He declared to an intimate friend however, in confidence, that the elements had conspired against him; that he had been pursued by "fire and flood," and that it never would rain, nor would the bridge ever be repaired whilst he remained on the farm. For some time after this period his waggish neighbors expected and were on the lookout for his return to the city, in order to crack again their cruel jokes, but he came not, and indeed for a while every body seemed to have lost sight of him. His house on — street remained to all appearance untenanted, until one night about eleven o'clock a man was discovered by one of Captain Goddard's guards trying to get in at the back door. The watchman's rattle soon collected the neighbors—the burglar was arrested—a short parley was held, when a shout of *WELCOME* arose from the crowd.

Our friend with his family had been occupying his house for nearly two months, and, for obvious reasons, *was keeping it a secret*.

WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER, 1846.

## THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Bank of England is an immense structure, covering five acres of ground, having no windows in either of its fronts, but receiving light from above, or from its courts. It is open for business at nine in the morning, and continues open until five in the afternoon—employing during these hours between nine hundred and one thousand persons. At seven o'clock in the evening a detachment of soldiers are marched from the "Tower" into the Bank, where they mount guard until seven o'clock the next morning.

The Bank has a capital of eighteen millions sterling, and is managed by Governors, &c. Its notes are never re-issued by the Bank, after being presented for payment. They may continue in circulation for any time and pass from one bank to another; but when presented to the Bank for specie, the name of the person presenting must be endorsed, with his residence; then, after a careful examination, the note is paid away.

The printing, binding, &c. required by the Bank and its branches are done within the building by the most approved methods. The steam presses and all the machinery are the best that can be obtained in England or Scotland. So admirably arranged is every thing, from the engine room to the "bank parlors," that every room resembles a beautiful toy castle. No "stoker" or engine "driver" is required to attend the furnaces, or to look after the engines. The fire is fed in the same manner that wheat is ground in a mill. A sufficient quantity is put into the "hopper," and that sends a regular supply into the grates or stores, and nothing further is required. The water is supplied in the same way; and should there be any want of water, by accident or otherwise, an alarm is sounded by a whistle. Each note is printed with the name of the collector, and is printed in five pounds, the highest denomination is five pounds, the lowest one hundred shillings. This is done by a steam press. After the paper is in a proper state to be worked, it is locked up in boxes and sent to an officer who recounts it. It is then counted again in parcels of one hundred sheets, and put into boxes, which are locked and placed in a sliding case ready for the pressmen, who are at work, according to the order of the day, in the printing, and returned in the same manner; every sheet worked requires itself, and it is as well known in the room below what number A. B. is printing about as by himself. If by accident A. B. "spoils a sheet," it must be marked as such, and every particle of the spoiled sheet sent down. Every note or bill passes through the hands of two sets of pressmen. First, they are printed without the name and date. Secondly, the name and date are added when they are ready for the finishing touch, the signature of one of the cashiers. One of the most ingenious pieces of mechanism I have ever seen is that used to mark the number on each bill. There is no change of number by hand, but all is done by this machine and by steam power.

When the bills have passed through the hands of the printers they are sent to the drying room, where they are again counted and dried; they are then put into convenient packets and sent to the cashier's room for signature. Thence they go to the register's department, and from that office are brought back to "the treasury." Here they are kept in fire-proof iron cases, which cover all the sides of the room. The room itself is fire-proof, there being only one thing that can burn, the counter. On one side of this room the cashiers and clerks are seated, and on the other the bills in packages, convenient for the "paying tellers." There are two large locks to each case, and the keys are kept by separate officers, so that both must be present before any sum can be removed. I held in my hand while in this room *two millions sterling*, all ready to be put in circulation.

Each day from thirty to thirty-six thousand bills are printed. The ink is made in the Bank, and it is of such a peculiar composition as to be so dry, that when they are again counted and dried, they are then put into convenient packets and sent to the cashier's room for signature. Thence they go to the register's department, and from that office are brought back to "the treasury." Here they are kept in fire-proof iron cases, which cover all the sides of the room. The room itself is fire-proof, there being only one thing that can burn, the counter. On one side of this room the cashiers and clerks are seated, and on the other the bills in packages, convenient for the "paying tellers." There are two large locks to each case, and the keys are kept by separate officers, so that both must be present before any sum can be removed. I held in my hand while in this room *two millions sterling*, all ready to be put in circulation.

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## A MORAL STORY.

We have become convinced lately that there are still some people in the world who have never read this little story, which we reckon among the classics. We reprint it, to be remembered as a sort of talismanic aid in those cases of manifold perplexity which we meet in this toiling world.

[MRS. KIRKLAND.]

## THE DISCONTENTED PENDULUM.

An old clock that had stood for fifty years in a farmer's kitchen without giving its owner any cause of complaint, early one summer's morning, before the family was stirring, suddenly stopped. Upon this the dial-plate (if we may credit the dial) changed countenance with alarm; the hands made a vain effort to continue their course; the wheels remained motionless with surprise; the weights hung as if dead; each emotion fell disconsolate and weary, and you have had the stagnation, when hands, wheels, weights, with one voice protested their innocence.

But now a faint tick was heard below from the pendulum, who thus spoke:

"I confess myself to be the sole cause of the present stoppage; and I am willing, for the general satisfaction, to assign my reasons."

"Upon hearing this the old clock became so enraged that it was on the very point of striking."

"Lazy wretch!" exclaimed the dial